

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO 52

BOOST IN MILK PRICES STARTED

Rise Also Causes Division in the Ranks of the Producers—Some Oppose Step

FEDERAL AIDS GET BUSY

Farmers Offer Lecture Fluid to Municipal Market at 5 Cents a Quart

Action of the milk producers in deciding to raise the price of milk to 2 a hundred pounds wholesale, has not only brought about a division in their ranks, but has also started a federal investigation.

The producers met Wednesday in the Hotel Sherman, Chicago, and despite attempts of a number to prevent the step, decided to raise the price of milk. The increase would bring the cost to householders up to 10 cents per quart. As a result of the meeting conference will be held today between Assistant District Attorneys Garfield Charles, Joseph Flemming and Albert L. Hopkins to decide what actions can be taken by the federal grand jury against the milk "trust."

The investigation will be conducted in connection with the inquiry now being made into the increased price of food.

Investigators of the Department of Justice have started the work of obtaining evidence against wholesalers, retailers, producers or others may be responsible for the increased cost of milk and other foods. Their report will be submitted to District Attorney James H. Wilkerson today or to tomorrow when he returns from Washington.

Retail milk dealer have joined hand with the consumer to prevent the boost in the price of milk. Many said the farmers were entitled to an increase, despite the fact that the price of feed for cattle has been raised.

J. J. Fitzpatrick general superintendent for the Borden Condensed Milk Company, said the farmers were now receiving 4 cents a quart and that this price should remain.

E. M. Bowman of Bowman Dairy Company declared the farmers were overstepping their limit in raising the price to 52 per 100 pounds.

After the meeting several farmers sent word to the municipal markets commission that they would supply milk for 5 cents a quart to the proposed public markets. The milk will be sold for the same price to consumers. A. F. McLewin of 4621 Ellis ave. Chicago, in a letter to Fredrick Rex, secretary of the commission offered to supply from 500 to 600 quarts daily for 5 cents.

This price would mean an increase of 1 cent a quart to the farmers and a decrease of at least 3 cents to the consumer.

Mrs. Scott Durand, owner of the Crabtree Dairy at Lake Bluff, said the producers should receive more money for their milk but that the retailers would not be justified in raising the price above 8 cents a quart.

"I always have told the farmers they should receive at least 4 cents a quart," he said. "The retailer sells for 8 cents which gives him a profit much greater than that of the farmer. The milk dealer can well afford to pay the farmer the price asked, and yet not increase the price to consumers."

Near-Laurels

A certain major in the Philippines, who seemed to be favored with the good will of the powers, managed in some way always to get leave just before trouble with the natives was due. His colonel suspected him of having no stomach for fighting. "Some day," remarked the colonel, "they'll want to give that fellow a decoration, and I'll suggest one. It will be a wreath of leaves of absence."

Thought It Stopped to Think

One day while playing the musto box my little cousin was sitting next to me. When she noticed that the music was stopping. She asked me what caused it to stop. I told her it was running down. She studied for a moment, then she said: "Why does it stop to think of another tune before it can play again?"—Chicago Tribune.

ANTIOCH RED SOX WIN TWO AND LOSE ONE

The Antioch Red Sox met the Grayslake Athletics on the Grayslake diamond Sunday afternoon and for the second time handed defeat to the Grayslake team. A week ago when they played the team at Antioch the score ended 5 to 3 in favor of the Red Sox and when they played the return game last Sunday the Athletics vowed to return the compliment and send the Red Sox home in disgrace, but not so was the result. This time the local lads done better than before and brought home a score of 7 to 3 in their favor. To make sure of a victory they got into the game with their fighting gloves on and piled a score of six in the first inning, this seems to rattle their opponents to such an extent they were able to do but very little to save the day.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Antioch..... 6 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—7
Grayslake..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2—3

These same two teams met at the Libertyville fair Wednesday afternoon, but the Red Sox seemed to be laboring under a severe case of stage fright and failed to play anywhere near their usual average. The result was that the Athletics gave them a good trimming, the score being 12 to 2. The Red Sox aren't feeling very much cut up over the matter, however as they claim that in the four times that they have played the Athletics this season they have carried off the laurels three times.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Antioch..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Grayslake..... 0 1 0 1 0 3 0 0—12

\$10,000 DAMAGE SUIT HAS BEEN FILED IN CIRCUIT COURT

Attorney A. V. Smith, late Tuesday night, filed in the circuit court, Waukegan appears in a damage suit asking the recovery of \$10,000 damages and naming four prominent Antioch saloon men as the defendants. The suit was started under the dram shop act of the state and in behalf of Mrs. Elsie Thayer and her son Lawrence Thayer, a minor. The men named in the suit are Wm. Gray, Henry Herman, W. F. Henneman, G. F. Conrad.

According to the declaration filed William Thayer, deceased husband and father of Mrs. Thayer and her child, met death on the night of July 4th of this year, under the wheels of a train on the Soo Line a short distance outside of Antioch. The paper states that at that time Mr. Thayer was under the influence of liquor sold to him by the defendants in the case.

He is said to have been on his way to his home in Lake Villa at the time of the fatal accident and is thought to have spent the greater part of the day about the saloons in Antioch.

Mrs. Thayer on the behalf of herself and her son asks that she be allowed \$10,000 damages as a result of her husband's death as she asserts she has been in want since that time and unable to care for her child as the father did while living.—Waukegan Gazette.

A Bill to Construct a Bridge

The following bill introduced by Congressman Chas. M. Thompson passed the house of Representatives on Tuesday of this week. To authorize Frank H. Gardiner to construct a bridge across the waters of Pistakee Lake and Nippersink Lake at or near their point of intersection.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That Frank H. Gardiner and his assigns be, and they are hereby, authorized to construct, maintain and operate a bridge and approaches thereto across the waters of Pistakee Lake and Nippersink Lake at a point suitable to the interests of navigation, at or near their point of intersection, in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, in accordance with the provisions of the Act entitled "An Act to regulate the construction of bridges over navigable waters," approved March twenty-third, N. 1866, hundred and six.

The right to alter, amend or repeal this Act is hereby expressly reserved.

Green Corn in England

About 1830 an Englishman in Essex with greater wisdom than the rest of the people of England began raising green maize for the London market, and some growers in the Isle of Jersey followed, so that today green corn may be bought from a few farms in Covent garden and in the Brixton neighborhood, where reside many theatrical people who acquired the green corn habit while touring this country, green maize is sold and understood.

NEW HEAD NURSE AT HOSPITAL

Miss Grace Welch, Sister of Chairman Welch of Supervisors, Gets Position

SHE IS A VERY ABLE NURSE

Comes From Chicago to Take Charge of McAllister Hospital at Waukegan

Miss Grace Welch a sister of James G. Welch, chairman of the Lake County Board of Supervisors and also of the Board of Review, has taken charge as head nurse of the Lake County General hospital in Waukegan and has consented to remain with that institution for a year to get it upon a substantial basis. It would appear that Lake county is to be congratulated upon securing the services of such an excellent head nurse for Miss Welch is a high class woman in every respect. For three years Miss Welch taught in the Antioch school. Then she went to Wesley hospital in Chicago where she received her training. The heads of that institution have assured County Physician Brown that no better choice could have been made.

For six months Miss Welch had full charge of the surgical department of the Wesley hospital. She also took a four months course in the Lyinin hospital under the celebrated Dr. De Lee, one of the most famous obstetricians in the world.

In fact Miss Welch comes to the institution with the highest possible recommendations and it seems most fortunate that such an able woman should have been secured. She will have full supervision of both the Lake County General hospital and the Lake County Sanitarium but she will devote her attention principally to the former institution.

Work on the new county hospital is progressing in fine shape. It is expected that the roof will be on inside of another week and then the finishing touches will be put on as rapidly as possible. A number of people have been out to inspect the work as it progresses and all are enthused with the splendid hospital that is being erected.

Mrs. Pitt Barnes Married

The many friends of Mrs. Pitt Barnes of Salem, Wis., will be surprised to learn that she left Salem last Friday for Naches, Yakima county, Washington, to become the bride of Mr. Alfred Penny. Although she has been making preparations for her departure for some time she kept her reason a secret and it was not until almost the day of her departure that the secret leaked out. Mr. Penny was a resident of the vicinity of Wilmet many years ago and will be remembered by many in this locality, and both have the good wishes of their Illinois friends.

Married in Waukegan Thursday

Thursday morning of last week Miss Evah Horton, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murray of this village, and Emil Risch of Bristol, quietly slipped away to Waukegan where they were joined in the bonds of matrimony. Although their friends had been on the watch for such a proceeding for some little time, they did not catch on when the time really came and it was a surprise to them when the marriage license appeared in the Waukegan papers.

Mr. and Mrs. Risch will make their home at Bristol where the groom is employed. The News joins with their many friends in extending to them best wishes for a life of happiness and prosperity.

Surely

"Did you ever notice," said Mrs. N. Peck, "that about half of the pictures in the photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer's so soon?" "I fancy the husband is responsible for it," said Mr. Peck. "He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant."

Aggressive Proverb

"Do not be content with following good advice; catch up with it."—Youth's Companion.

CATTLE ARE TO BE QUARANTINED

Quarantine Will be in Effect After October 1st, to Cattle in Northern Illinois

WILL EFFECT FIVE COUNTIES

The Counties Effectuated Are Lake, McHenry, Kane, DuPage and Cook, This Will Stop Shipping and Breeding

All cattle in five counties in north-eastern Illinois will be under a Federal quarantine for bovine tuberculosis after October 1, 1914. The Governor and the sanitary officials of Illinois will cooperate actively with the Federal authorities in making this quarantine effective. The five counties affected are Lake, McHenry, Kane, DuPage and Cook.

Under the terms of this quarantine no cattle can be shipped from the five counties for dairy or breeding purposes unless they are accompanied by a certificate showing that they have been subjected to the tuberculin test and found free from disease. These certificates must be issued by an employee of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture.

The necessity for this quarantine, which has been recognized by the State authorities, arises from the misuse on the part of a limited number of cattle owners and shippers of the privilege of inspection by private veterinarians. In some cases it has been found that health certificates have been issued for cattle which were obviously diseased. As a result twelve States now refuse to accept Illinois cattle unless accompanied by a certificate of Federal inspection. In order, therefore, to protect the live stock in Illinois and neighboring states from danger of tuberculosis infection it has been found advisable to do away altogether with private inspection and to place, in the hands of the Department of Agriculture the regulation of the entire interstate movement of cattle from the quarantined area, and in the hands of the State Board of Live Stock Commissioners the regulation of the movement of cattle from the quarantined area to other parts of the state. With rigid Federal inspection healthy Illinois cattle will be freed from any suspicion cast upon them by the practices of the small percentage of cattle men who have misused the privilege of private inspection in the past.

The regulations governing the quarantine are contained in a department order known as B. A. I. Order 217. Under these regulations ample provision is made for the movement under permits from the quarantined area of cattle for feeding or grazing purposes. Cattle intended for immediate slaughter may also be shipped, provided that the cars containing them are properly placarded so as to prevent the animals from being diverted to other purposes. The meat of such cattle is of course subjected to examination by United States meat inspectors. With these provisions it is anticipated that the quarantine will cause any hardship to reputable owners or shippers. It is hoped indeed that these will cooperate in every way with the Department of Agriculture and the State of Illinois both in enforcing the quarantine and in eliminating bovine tuberculosis from this region.

Thought Gorilla a Myth. It is a strange fact of natural history that the gorilla was unknown to science until the middle of the last century, when there was a migration of the animals from the interior of Africa towards the coast, probably in quest of food. The first scientific investigation of the great ape was made by an American missionary, Rev. Leighton Wilson. He was met with fears that "there ain't no such animal," until, towards the close of 1846, he obtained a skull and sent it to the Boston Museum of Natural History.

Garden Soil That Lasts

So valuable is good garden soil that the Arab will refuse \$5,000 an acre for it. Through ages of cultivation it gives no indication of wearing out, hence the exceptional value placed upon it.

WEATHER REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST

Aug 1914—Warmest day 97 on the 8th. Coldest day 48 on the 16th. Average temperature 71.38. Rainfall 1.87.

Aug 1913—Warmest day 100 on the 16. Coldest day 47 on the 5. Average temperature 70.07. Rainfall 1.81 inches.

Aug 1912—Warmest day 95 on the 31. Coldest day 44 on the 5th. Average temperature 63.38. Rainfall 2.24 inch.

Aug 1911—Warmest day 94 on the 6th. Coldest day 43 above on the 29th. Average temperature 69.38. Rainfall 6.73 inches.

Aug 1910—Warmest day 95 on the 22. Coldest day 47 on the 29th. Average temperature 71.61. Total rainfall 3.16 inches.

Aug 1909—Warmest day 95 on the 8th. Coldest day on 45 the 30th. Average temperature 72.51. Total rainfall 6.55 inches.

Aug 1908—Warmest day 97 on the 31. Coldest day 43 on the 24. Average temperature 69.47. Rainfall 1.57 inches.

Aug 1907—Warmest day 91 on the 11th. Coldest day 42 above on the 22. Average temperature 70.70. Total rainfall 3.96 inches.

Aug 1906—Warmest day 94 on the 23. Coldest day 46 above on the 28th. Average temperature 79.71. Total rainfall 6.33 inch.

Aug 1905—Warmest day 93 on the 11th. Coldest day 53 above on the 1. Average temperature 69.85. Total rainfall 5.20 inches.

Aug 1904—Warmest day 83 on the 21. Coldest day 41 above on the 26. Average temperature 65.54. Rainfall 2.20 inches.

Aug 1903—Warmest day 90 on the 23. Coldest day 49 above on 7. Average temperature 67.14. Rainfall 8.95 inches.

Aug 1902—Warmest day 91 on the 14th. Coldest day 48 above on the 11. Average temperature 69.40. Total rainfall 1.31 fall inches.

Death of Mrs. Louisa Ferris

At the Beebe home on Tuesday morning Sept. first, occurred the death of Mrs. Louisa S. Ferris, grandmother of Dr. Harry F. Beebe. The deceased was eighty-nine years, five months and nine days of age at the time of her demise.

Practically all her life she had spent at Geneva, Ill., until about seven years ago when advancing age rendered her unable to longer live alone, she came to this village to make her home with the doctor's family. Previous to her coming here she was considered an invalid and since her arrival she has been unable to care for herself in any way. Although not afflicted with any special disease she gradually grew weaker as time advanced, and when a little more than two weeks ago she was confined to her bed it was evident that her time upon earth was only a matter of a few days.

The remains were taken via of Richmond to her old home at Geneva, where the funeral services were held and where the interment took place Wednesday afternoon.

To Support Judge Persons

Libertyville, Ill., Aug. 29, 1914 To the Voters of Lake County:

When my petition for the Republican nomination for County Judge was filed, I intended to become an active candidate for this office only in the event of the appointment of County Judge Perry L. Persons to the vacancy caused by the death of Circuit Judge Charles Whitney, which appointment according to the newspaper and other reports, I then believed was probable. It now appears that these reports were erroneous and inasmuch as Judge Persons will be a candidate for re-election for County Judge, I have withdrawn my name from the primary ticket in order that my friends throughout the county, if they so desire, may support Judge Persons in the Republican primaries September 9, for the office he has filled so creditably during the present term.

Benjamin H. Miller.

They Won't Let You Reform

A few days after you have quit tobacco, a friend in Kentucky ships you enough tobacco to last you a year. And when you make up your mind to quit lying, some girl asked you to guess how old she is.—New York Mail.

BAGING SNIPE INDULGED IN AT RESORT

Victims Are Born Every Day to Make Lively Sports For Others

"SHERIFF" GETS PRISONER

The Old Time Game of "Baging the Snipe" Was Polled off Successfully at Herman's Resort Recently

Nothing seems more invigorating than taking a week's spin to some country resort in a motor car.

On July 25, Mr. John Ostrander chose as his destination Herman's Bluff Lake Resort, near Antioch, Illinois.

Mrs. Ostrander and Mr. and Mrs. G. Blair, the latter well-known city salesman of the Ostrander-Seymour company, accompanied Mr. Ostrander. A hearty welcome was tendered them upon their arrival by Mr. and Mrs. Otto Peterman and Mr. and Mrs. Robrehn who were spending their vacation here. After Peterman and Robrehn explained the usual hard luck stuff in fishing, the question of hunting was discussed in which Mr. Charley Willy, Gene Herman and Hugo Kelly participated.

Willy suggesting that the only hunting at this time of the year was to bag snipe, and as several successful catches had been made recently, Mr. Blair immediately became interested at the simplicity of the idea and acquired the notion to bring snipe home to his Chicago friends.

The necessity of secrecy was explained to Blair and the procuring of assistance was referred to Ostrander and Rourann, who succeeded in securing, at great expense, about experienced hands to assist him.

Gene Herman assured us that every one was an expert in rounding up the desired birds as well as knowing every inch of the country. For some unaccountable reason, it seems whenever Ostrander, Wronberg, Peterman, Mersbach or other prominent Chicagoans hit that burg, the "sheriff" shows a keen interest in his job and Mr. Mersbach was appointed as a special representative to entertain the "sheriff" who finally left about 10 p. m.

To Kelly we are indebted for the excellent shape of the equipment consisting of lantern and bags. He knows how to give light and encouragement to the innocent.

At 11 o'clock the guides appeared and the journey of several miles started. It was an ideal dark night, a bottle containing about fifty fire flies carried by one of the guides, occasionally blazed the way. The tunes of "Marching Through Georgia" or "The Watch on Rhine" would have been appropriate, but silence being necessary the only break occurred when Blair practiced a melodious snipe calling tune. The last turn in the road is made. We arrive at the place, the guides make a sharp retreat advising the main body to flank in a semi-circle and a rapid advance to the hollow is made by Blair, Peterman, the promoter, and a guide, who, after placing Blair, the lantern properly shaded and bags nicely shaped, all in the most beautiful marshes, of which it is said that Jersey runs a poor second when comparing to the lushy mosquitoes raised here; Peterman and the guide returned to the main column, nothing disturbing the stillness of the night than the repeated whistling of Blair. John Ostrander and Robrehn, who like real generals waited on the top of the hill about a mile from the seat of trouble. After Lieutenants Mersbach, Peterman, and Herman reported all was well in front, orders were issued to retreat in double quick time to the "danger" for the purpose of roll call. Considering the great suffering from snake and mosquito bites a most orderly retreat was made.

Our friend Blair, noted for his persistency and gameness, remained faithfully on the job. Plenty were the ears of corn around him that heard his melodious whistle after the silent retreat of his escort. The heroic deeds were many, chiefly the placing of Blair in a position only to his knees in the marshes, the bags placed to give the

Continued from last page

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS:

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a room near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. She starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"There was nothing left for me to do but that."

"And why did you rob him?"

"Ah, I had ample time to think of all that. You may tell the officers they will find everything hidden in that farmhouse cellar. God knows I do not want them. I am not a thief. I'm not so bad as that."

Mrs. Wrاندall marveled. "Not so bad as that?" And she was a murderess, a wanton!

"You are hungry. You must be famished."

"No, I am not hungry. I have not thought of food." She said it in such a way that the other knew what her whole mind had been given over to since the night before.

A fresh impulse seized her. "You shall have food and a place where you can sleep—and rest," she said. "Now please don't say anything more. I do not want to know too much. The least you say tonight, the better for both of us."

With that she devoted all of her attention to the car, increasing the speed considerably. Far ahead she could see twinkling, will-o'-the-wisp lights, the first signs of thickly populated districts. They were still eight or ten miles from the outskirts of the city and the way was arduous. She was conscious of a sudden feeling of fatigue. The chill of the night seemed to have made itself felt with abrupt, almost stupefying force. She wondered if she could keep her strength, her courage—her nerves.

The girl was English. Mrs. Wrاندall was convinced of the fact almost immediately. Unmistakably English and apparently of speech that determines the London show-girl or music-hall character were wholly lacking. Her voice, her manner, even under such trying conditions, were characteristic of the English woman of cultivation. Despite the dreadful strain under which she labored, there were evidences of that curious serenity which marks the English women of the better classes; an inherent composure, a calm orderliness of the emotions. Mrs. Wrاندall was conscious of a sense of surprise, of a wonder that increased as her thoughts resolved themselves into something less chaotic than they were at the time of contact with this visible condition.

For a mile or more she sent the car along with reckless disregard for comfort or safety. Her mind was groping for something tangible in the way of intentions. What was she to do with this creature? What was to become of her? At what street corner should she turn her back? The idea of handing her over to the police did not enter her thoughts for an instant. Somehow she felt that the girl was a stranger to the city. She was with her and very persistent. Of course, there was a home of some sort, or lodgings, or friends, but would the girl dare show herself in familiar haunts? She found herself wondering why the poor wretch had not made way with herself. Escape seemed out of the question. That must have been clear to her from the beginning, else why was she going back there to give herself up? What better way out of it than self-destruction. She would advise the girl to leave the car when they reached the center of a certain bridge that spanned the river. No one would find her.

Even as the thought took shape in her mind, she experienced a great sense of awe, so overwhelming that she cried out with the horror of it. She turned her head for a quick glance at the mute, wretched face showing white above the robe, and her heart ached with sudden pity for her. The thought of that slender, alive thing going down to the icy waters—her soul turned sick with the dread of it! In that instant, Sara Wrاندall—no philanthropist, no sentimentalist—made up her mind to give this erring one more than an even chance for salvation. She would see her safely across that bridge and many others. God had directed the footsteps of this girl so that she should fall in with the one best qualified to pass judgment on her. It was in that person's power to save her or destroy her. The commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," took on a broader meaning as she considered the power that was hers; the power to kill.

A great relaxation came over Sara Wrاندall. It was as if every nerve, every muscle in her body had reached the snapping point and suddenly had given way. For a moment her hands were weak and powerless; her head fell forward. In an instant she conquered only partially—the strange feeling of lassitude. Then she was, now, how fierce—cold on her body and

brain, how much she had really suffered.

Her blurred eyes turned once more for a look at the girl who sat there, just as she had been sitting for miles, her white face standing out with almost unnatural clearness, and as rigid as that of a sphinx.

The girl spoke. "Do they hang women in this country?"

Mrs. Wrاندall started. "In some of the states," she replied, and was unable to account for the swift impulse to evade.

"But in this state?" persisted the other, almost without a movement of the lips.

"They send them to the electric chair—sometimes," said Mrs. Wrاندall.

There was a long silence between them, broken finally by the girl.

"You have been very kind to me, madam. I have no means of expressing my gratitude. I can only say that I shall bless you to my dying hour. May I trouble you to set me down at the bridge? I remember crossing it."

"I shall be able to—"

"Not!" cried Mrs. Wrاندall shrilly, divining the other's intention at once. "You shall not do that. I, too, thought of that as a way out of it for you, but—no, it must not be that. Give me a few minutes to think. I will find a way."

The girl turned toward her. Her eyes were burning.

"Do you mean that you will help me to get away?" she cried, slowly, incredulously.

"Let me think!"

"You will lay yourself liable—"

"Let me think, I say."

"But I mean to surrender myself to—"

"An hour ago you meant to do it, but what were you thinking of ten minutes ago? Not surrender. You were thinking of the bridge. Listen to me now: I am sure that I can save you. I do not know all the—al the circumstances connected with your association—with that man back there at the inn. Twenty-four hours passed before they were able to identify him. It is not unlikely that tomorrow may put them in possession of the name of the woman who went with him to that place. They do not know it tonight, of that I am positive. You covered your trail too well. But you must have been seen with him during the day or the night—"

The other broke in eagerly: "I don't believe any one knows that I went out there with him. He arranged it very carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that wall caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

A full minute passed before she could trust herself to speak. Then it was with a deep hoarseness in her voice.

"You can tell me about it later on, not now. I don't want to hear it. Tell me, where do you live?"

The girl's manner changed so absolutely that there could be but one inference; she was acutely suspicious.



She Sank to the Floor in a Heap.

Her lips tightened and her figure seemed to stiffen to the seat.

"Where do you live?" repeated the other sharply.

"Why should I tell you that? I do not know you. You—"

"You are afraid of me?"

"Oh, I don't know what to say, or what to do," came from the lips of the hunted one. "I have no friends, no one to turn to, no one to help me. You—you can't be so heartless as to lead me on and then give me up to—"

God help me, I—I should not be made to suffer for what I have done. If you only knew the circumstances. If you only knew—"

"Stop!" cried the other, in agony. The girl was bewildered. "You are so strange. I don't understand."

"We have but two or three miles to go," interrupted Mrs. Wrاندall. "You must think hard and rapidly. Are you willing to come with me to my hotel? You will be safe there for the present. Tomorrow we can plan something for the future."

"If I can only find a place to rest for a little while," began the other.

"I shall be busy all day, you will not be disturbed. But leave the rest to me. I shall find a way."

It was nearly three o'clock when she brought the car to a stop in front of a small, exclusive hotel not far from Central park. The street was dark and the vestibule was but dimly lighted. No attendant was in sight.

"Slip into this," commanded Mrs. Wrاندall, beginning to divest herself of her own fur coat. "It will cover your muddy garments. I am quite warmly dressed. Don't worry. Be quick. For the time being you are my guest here. You will not be questioned. No one need know who you are. It will not matter if you look distressed. You have just heard of the dreadful thing that has happened to me. You—"

"Happened to you?" cried the girl, drawing the coat about her.

"A member of my family has died. They know it in the hotel by this time. I was called to the death bed tonight. That is all you will have to know."

"Oh, I am sorry—"

"Come, let us go in. When we reach my rooms, you may order food and drink. You must do it, not I. Please try to remember that it is I who am suffering, not you."

A sleepy night watchman took them up in the elevator. He was not even interested. Mrs. Wrاندall did not speak, but leaned rather heavily on the arm of her companion. The door had no sooner closed behind them when the girl collapsed. She sank to the floor in a heap.

"Get up!" commanded her hostess sharply. This was not the time for soft, persuasive words. "Get up at once. You are young and strong. You must show the stuff you are made of now if you ever mean to show it. I cannot help you if you quail."

The girl looked up pitiously, and then struggled to her feet. She stood before her protectress, wearing like a frail reed in the wind, pallid to the lips.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured. "I will not give you like that again. I dare say I am faint. I have had no food, no rest—but never mind that now. Tell me what I am to do. I will try to obey."

"First of all, get out of those muddy, frozen things you have on."

Mrs. Wrاندall herself moved stiffly and with unsteady limbs as she began to remove her own outer garments. The girl mechanically followed her example. She was a pitiable object in the strong light of the electric floor lamp. Muddy from head to foot, water-stained and bedraggled, her face streaked with dirt, she was the most unattractive creature one could well imagine.

These women, so strangely thrown together by fate, maintained an unbroken silence during the long, lumbering process of partial disrobing. They scarcely looked at one another, and yet they were acutely conscious of the interest each felt in the other. The grateful warmth of the room, the abrupt transition from gloom and cheerlessness to comfortable obscurity, had a more pronounced effect on the stranger than on her hostess.

"It is good to feel warm once more," she said, an odd timidity in her manner. "You are very good to me."

They were sitting in Mrs. Wrاندall's bedchamber, just off the little sitting-room. Three or four trunks stood against the walls.

"I dismissed my maid on landing. She robbed me," said Mrs. Wrاندall, voicing the relief that was uppermost in her mind. She opened a closet door and took out a thick elder-down robe, which she tossed across a chair.

"Now call up the office and say that you are speaking for me. Say to them that I must have something to eat, no matter what the hour may be. I will get out some clean underwear for you—and—Oh, yes; if they ask about me, say that I am cold and ill. That is sufficient. Here is the bath. Please be as quick about it as possible."

Moving as if in a dream, the girl did as she was told. Twenty minutes later there was a knock at the door. A waiter appeared with a tray and a wash-table. He found Mrs. Wrاندall lying back in a chair, attended by a slender young woman in a pink elder-down dressing-gown, who gave hesitating directions to him. Then he was dismissed with a handsome tip, produced by the same young woman.

"You are not to return for these things," she said as he went out.

In silence she ate and drank, her hostess looking on with gloomy interest. It was no shock to Mrs. Wrاندall to find that the girl, who was no more than twenty-two or three, possessed unusual beauty. Her great eyes were blue—the lovely Irish blue—her skin was fair and smooth, her features regular and of the delicate mold that defines the well-bred gentleness in a glance. Her hair, now in order, was dark and thick and lay softly about her small ears and neck. She had never known Challis Wrاندall to show interest in any but the most attractive of her sex. She found herself smiling bitterly as she looked.

"But who may know the thoughts of the other occupant of that little sitting-room? Who can put herself in the place of that despairing, hunted creature who knew that blood was on the hands with which she ate, and whose eyes were filled with visions of the death-chair?"

So great was her fatigue that long before she finished the meal her tired lids began to droop, her head to nod in spasmodic surrenders to an overpowering desire for sleep. Suddenly she dropped the fork from her fingers and sank back to the comfortable chair, her head resting against the soft, upholstered back. Her lids fell, her hands dropped to the arms of the chair. A fine line appeared between her dark eyebrows—indicative of pain.

For many minutes Sara Wrاندall watched the haggardness deepen in the face of the unconscious sleeper. Then, even as she wondered at the net, she went over and looked up one of the slim hands in her own. The hand of an aristocrat! It lay limp in hers, and helpless. Long, tapering fingers and delicately pink with the return of warmth.

Rousing herself from the mute contemplation of her charge, she shook the girl's shoulder. Instantly she was awake and staring, alarm in her dazed, bewildered eyes.

"You must go to bed," said Mrs. Wrاندall quietly. "Don't be afraid. No one will think of coming here."

The girl rose. As she stood before her benefactress, she heard her murmur as if from afar-off: "Just about your size and figure," and wondered not a little.

"You may sleep late. I have many things to do, and you will not be disturbed. Come, take off your clothes and get into my bed. Tomorrow we will plan further."

"But, madam," cried the girl, "I cannot take your bed. Where are you to—"

"If I feel like lying down, I shall lie there beside you."

The girl stared. "Lie beside me?"

"Yes. Oh, I am not afraid of you, child. You are not a monster. You are just a poor, tired—"

"Oh, please don't! Please!" cried the other, tears rushing to her eyes. She raised Mrs. Wrاندall's hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

"Long after she went to sleep, Sara Wrاندall stood beside the bed, looking down at the pale-stricken face, and tried to solve the problem that suddenly had become a part of her very existence.

"It is not friendship," she argued, fiercely. "It is not charity. It is not humanity. It's the debt I owe, that's all. She did the thing for me that I could not have done myself because I loved him. I owe her something for that."

Later on she turned her attention to the trunk. Her decision was made. With ruthless hands she dragged down after her from the "innovations" and cast them over the edge of the bed, smarting from Paris and Vienna; ball gowns, tea gowns, lingerie, blouses, hats, gloves and all of the countless things that a woman of fashion and taste abroad for that purpose and no means indulges herself in when she other to speak of. From the closets she drew forth New York "tailor-suits" and other garments.

Until long after six o'clock she busied herself over this huge pile of costly raiment, portions of which she had worn but once or twice, some not at all, selecting certain dresses, hats, stockings, etc., each of which she laid carefully aside; an imposing pile of many luxuries, all bright and gay and glittering. In another heap she laid the somber things of black; a meager assortment as compared to the other.

Then she stood back and surveyed the two heaps with tired eyes, a curious, almost scornful smile on her lips. "There!" she said with a sigh. "The black pile is mine, the gay pile is yours," she went on, turning toward the sleeping girl. "What a travesty!"

Then she gathered up the soiled garments her charge had worn and cast them into the bottom of a trunk, which she locked. Laying out a carefully selected assortment of her own garments for the girl's use when she awoke, Mrs. Wrاندall sat down beside the bed and waited, knowing that sleep would not come to her.

CHAPTER III.

Hetty Castleton.

At half past six she went to the telephone and called for the morning newspapers. At this same time she asked that a couple of district messengers be sent to her room with the least possible delay.

The hushed, scared voice of the telephone girl scared downstairs convinced her that news of the tragedy was abroad; she could imagine the girl looking at the head-lines with awed eyes even as she responded to the call from room 419, and her shudder as she realized that it was the wife of the dead man speaking.

One of the night clerks, pale and agitated, came up with the papers. Without as much as a glance at the headlines, she tossed the papers on the table. "I have sent for two messengers boys. It is too early to telephone. Will you be so kind as to telephone at seven o'clock or a little after to my apartment?—You will find the number under Mr. Wrاندall's name. Please inform the butler or his wife that they may expect me by ten o'clock, and that I shall bring a friend with me—a young lady. Kindly have my motor sent to Haffner's garage, and looked after. When the reporters come, as they will, please say to them that I will see them at my own home at eleven o'clock."

The clerk, considerably relieved, took his departure in some haste, and she was left with the morning papers, each of which she scanned rapidly. The details, of course, were meager. There was a double-ended account of her visit to the inn and her extraordinary return to the city. Her chief interest, however, did not rest in these particulars, but in the speculations of the authorities as to the identity of the mysterious woman—and her whereabouts. There was the likelihood that she was not the only one who had encountered the girl on the highway or in the neighborhood of the inn. So far as she could glean from the reports, however, no one had seen the girl, nor was there the slightest hint offered as to her identity. The hints of the previous afternoon had published lurid accounts of the murder, with all of the known details, the name of the victim at that time still being a mystery. She remembered reading the story with no little interest. The only new feature in the case, therefore, was the identification of Challis Wrاندall by his "beautiful wife," and the sensational manner in which it had been brought about.

With considerable interest she noted the hour that these dispatches had been received from "special correspondents," and wondered where the shrewd, lynx-eyed reporters napped while she was at the inn. All of the dispatches were timed three o'clock and each paper characterized its issue as an "Extra," with Challis Wrاندall's name in huge type across as many columns as the dignity of the sheet permitted.

Not a word of the girl! Absolute mystery!

Mrs. Wrاندall returned to her post beside the bed of the sleeper in the adjoining room. Deliberately she placed the newspaper on a chair near the girl's pillow, and then raised the window shades to let in the hard gray light of early morn.

It was not her present intention to arouse the man who slept as peacefully as the dead. So gentle was her breath that the watcher stared in some fear at the fair, smooth breast that seemed scarcely to rise and fall. For a long time she stood beside the bed, looking down at the face of the sleeper, a troubled expression in her eyes.

"I wonder how many times you were seen with him, and where, and by whom," were the questions that ran in a single strain through her mind. "Where do you come from? Where did you meet him? Who is there that knows of your acquaintance with him?"



"The Black Pile is Mine, the Gay Pile is Yours!"

Her lawyer came in great haste and perturbation at eight o'clock, in response to the letter delivered by one of the messengers. A second letter had

of vast experience, was not surprised to find her quite calm and reasonable. He had come to know her very well in the past few years. He had been her father's lawyer up to the time of that excellent tradesman's demise, and he had settled the estate with such unusual dispatch that the heirs—there were many of them—regarded him as an admirable person and—kept him busy over afterward straightening out their own affairs. Which goes to prove that policy is often better than honesty.

"I quite understand, my dear, that, while it is a dreadful shock to you, you are perfectly reconciled to the—er—to the—well, I might say the culmination of his troubles," said Mr. Carroll. "I have heard the story of the night's adventure, with reservation concerning the girl who slumbered in the room beyond."

"Hardly that, Mr. Carroll. Resigned, perhaps. I can't say that I am reconciled. All my life I shall feel that I have been cheated," she said.

He looked up sharply. "Something in her tone puzzled him. 'Cheated,' my dear? Oh, I see. Cheated out of years and years of happiness. I see."

She bowed her head. "Neither spoke for a full minute."

"It's a horrible thing to say, Sara, but this tragedy does away with another and perhaps more unpleasant alternative; the divorce I have been urging you to consider for so long."

"Yes, we are spared all that," she said. "Then she met his gaze with a sudden flash of anger in her eyes. 'But I would not have divorced him—never. You understood that, didn't you?'"

"You couldn't have gone on for ever, my dear child, enduring the—"

She stopped him with a sharp exclamation. "Why discuss it now? Let the past take care of itself, Mr. Carroll. The past came to an end night before last, so far as I am concerned. I want advice for the future, not for the past."

He drew back, hurt by her manner. She was quick to see that she had offended him.

"I beg your pardon, my best of friends," she cried earnestly.

He smiled. "If you will take present advice, Sara, you will let go of yourself for a spell and see if tears won't relieve the tension under—"

"Tears!" she cried. "Why should I give way to tears? What have I to weep for? That man up there in the country? The cold, dead thing that spent its last living moments without a thought of love for me? Ah, no, my friend; I shed all my tears while he was alive. There are none left to be shed for him now. It was his pleasure to wring them from me because he knew I loved him. She leaned forward and spoke slowly, distinctly, so that he would never forget the words.

"But listen to me, Mr. Carroll. You know that I loved him. Can you believe me when I say to you that I hate that dead thing up there in Burton's inn as no one ever hated before? Can you understand what I mean? I loved that dead body, Mr. Carroll. I loved the life that was in it. It was the life of him that I loved, the warm, appealing life of him. It has gone out. Some one less amiable than I suffered at his hands and—well, that is enough. I hate the dead body, she left behind her, Mr. Carroll."

The lawyer wiped the cool moisture from his brow.

"I think I understand," he said, but he was filled with wonder. "Extraordinary! Ahem! I should say—Ahem! Dear me! Yes, yes—I've never really thought of it in that light."

"I dare say you haven't," she said, lying back in the chair as if suddenly exhausted.

"By the way, my dear, have you breakfasted?"

"No. I hadn't given it a thought. Perhaps it would be better if I had some coffee—"

"I will ring for a waiter," he said, springing to his feet.

"Not now, please. I have a young friend in the other room—a guest who arrived last night. She will attend to it when she awakes. Poor thing, it has been dreadfully trying for her."

"Good heavens, I should think so," said he, with a glance at the closed door. "Is she asleep?"

"Yes. I shall not call her until you have gone."

"May I inquire—"

"A girl I met recently—an English girl," said she succinctly, and forthrightly, "changed the subject. 'There are a few necessary details that must be attended to, Mr. Carroll. That is why I sent for you at this early hour. Mr. Leslie Wrاندall will take charge—'"

"Ah!" she straightened up suddenly. "What a force it is going to be!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nature's Wise Process.

In the case of all fish which take care of their young, a curious adaptation of natural law to circumstances is found. Those which take the greatest pains and care in sheltering their offspring have the fewest eggs, perhaps less than 100 at a lay, while on the other hand, species of fish which pay not the slightest attention to their young produce hundreds of thousands, and even millions of eggs, at a single lay.

Carroll, her lawyer, an elderly man

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 21.—The Committee declared butter at 30.

Alfalfa and timothy seeds, at Webb's. Jos. Labdon is quite ill with typhoid fever.

For Sale.—English Airedale puppies. Inquire of Thos. Bampton, Lake Villa.

Antioch Red Sox vs. the Wilmet team on the Wilmet diamond next Sunday.

To Rent.—Three room flat, with large pantry and closet, electric lights and water. Inquire of Geo. Huber.

Miss Ruby Mack and Miss Worth of Minnesota, and Mrs. Earl Cornish of Solon Mills, spent Wednesday at Fred Kinrade's.

The heaviest continuous rainfall at any time during this season was registered Monday night when the rainfall 1.70 inches.

Mrs. A. M. Bracken, of Davis, Col., arrived here Monday for a couple of months' visit with her, brother F. J. Hunt and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hoffman spent the latter part of the past week at Evanston being called there by the serious illness of Mr. Hoffman's father.

The W. F. M. S., will hold its regular meeting Friday evening, Sept. 4, at 7:30. All members and others are requested to be present. Margaret Felter, pres.

Five students of the McKinley Preparatory school of Chicago, were in Antioch this week as a committee, to select a suitable site for a summer camp. They were well pleased with the results and will no doubt locate

and kerosene stoves at

The school will commence

the long days of study

Do you know that the

percent of poor scholarship

effective eyesight. If your

eyesight need attention

call and see my eyesight

and optician on Saturday,

hours 3 p. m. to 8 p. m. Eyes

free. Prices reasonable. Sat-

urday guaranteed. Wm. Keulman,

and Optician, Antioch. 2w adv

Lewis' Fly-Killer for stock, at Hunt's

adv

One day last week Chas. Coudell,

stage director at the Court Theater Chi-

cago, and Martin Faubel, chief clerk at

the Foreign Mails postoffice, enacted the

roll of heroes when they saved two

ladies from a watery grave in Deep

Lake, at the peril of their own lives.

Mrs. Gavin Weir and Mrs. John Cum-

mings had taken a boat and were en-

gaged in fishing when in some manner

they capsized their boat, as neither

could swim their chance of gaining the

shore would have been rather slim had

not the two above mentioned gentle-

men, members of the Sunflower club

at Deep Lake been close at hand, as it

was they were none to soon, and it was

not until they had a considerable strug-

gle that they succeeded in getting the

excited ladies safely into the boat.

To Whom It May Concern

This certifies that Mr. Frank Millen was wrongfully accused in Waukegan papers, for passing a worthless money order.

I take pleasure in making this statement for Mr. Millen, as he has been greatly annoyed and embarrassed through the mistake made by the action taken in the papers July 20.

Yours very truly,

Fred G. Shaffer,

Chief of Police, Evanston.

INGALLS BROS.
Waukegan
OPTOMETRISTS
Graduates of McCormick
OPTICAL COLLEGEEYES
TESTED
GLASSES
FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYESTHIS IS IT!
USE
A-B
STOVE
POLISH
QUICKLY EASY!
OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS!
TRY IT EVERYWHERE!
A-B POLISH CO.
1515 MADISON AVE.
CHICAGO

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's.

Entertaining pictures three times every week at the Crystal.

Sew machine supplies for any machine. Machines cleaned and repaired. J. C. James. 4m-adv

When it comes to binding twine Deering Standards leads, others follow. Ask Hunt about it. ndv

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Grice of Fort Wayne, Ind., spent the past few days at the home of L. B. Grice.

Wanted farm in Lake county, 60 to 120 acres. Give location and full particulars. Must be bargain. No agents.

We have purchasers for farm land in this vicinity. If you have any to sell call at this office and let us know about it.

Wanted—A maid for general house work, at the lake. Apply to Mrs. Wm. Hillebrand at Hillebrand's store, Antioch.

Lost—A monogram and Masonic emblem watch and 33 degree charm. Owners name inside of case. Return to Postmaster, Antioch, Ill. 2wadv

Just received a new supply of buggies. Frank Hunt. adv

Anyone having farm land for sale is requested to call at this office and list the same with us, as we frequently come in touch with persons wishing to purchase.

Wilmer Engmann of Chetek, Wis., who was in Milwaukee and Chicago last week purchasing goods for the firm of Engmann & Son, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd White of Waukegan and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Watson of this place motored to Waukegan Sunday morning and spent the day with relatives there.

Far less than the usual number from here are attending the Libertyville fair this week, and the general opinion of those who have attended is that it is far superior to those of former years.

The Ladies Aid society will hold one more "home-baking sale" next Saturday afternoon in the Wilton building. All members are expected to furnish and friends are requested to. Laura James, secretary.

Miss Delores Bowles has been entertaining at "Yohuella." Miss Elizabeth Cady and Don Kearns of Chicago, and Miss Ella Michels, Clarence Witzel, George Zeller and Raymond Raulson of Waukegan. The young people have been entertaining at numerous dances and motor trips.

The eighty-seventh birthday anniversary of Jas. Bryant of Bristol although begun under the most happy and pleasant conditions ended with grief and sorrow for the entire household. Among the number of old neighbors, friends and relatives who came to help him celebrate the event was his sister Miss Maggie Bryant of Salem, who for a long time has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bloss. Although eighty-five years of age she was in fair health and good spirits and enjoyed the day as much as any one present. However, during the night she became critically ill and in a short time passed away. The exact cause of her death we are unable to state.

Good Disinfectant.

The addition of strong vinegar or dilute sulphuric acid to chloride of lime materially increases its effectiveness as a disinfectant.



Jos. E. Anderson

Lake Forest, Lake Co. Candidate for

State Representative

of the 8th Senatorial District

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 9th 1914

YOUR SUPPORT RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

Mrs. Boulton of Trevor, called on Antioch friends Sunday.

Ruth Ann Vera Kinrade are spending this week at Pikeville.

Mrs. Gus Valtz of Kenosha visited at the home of Miss Mary Gaggin Sunday.

J. H. McVey and daughter Mrs. Warren spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago.

Jeanette Wallace is spending this week with Mrs. Lloyd White at Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Haynes and daughter Myrtle spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Streibel and Mrs. Chipman who have been stopping at Cherry Villa Place since June 15, returned to Chicago Monday.

Harry Moore foreman of the add department of the Elgin Daily News visited at the home of A. B. Johnson and family the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Grice and daughter, Miss Alice Emmons and Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Grice of Fort Wayne, Ind., motored to Ripon, Wis., Weensday.

A new sidewalk is being placed by the Village Board to the depot. This is a long needed improvement and will be appreciated by the traveling public.

The Annual Masquerade ball at Cushing's resort, will be given Saturday evening, Sept. 5. If you want a good time attend. Masks can be had at the hall.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Mass every Sunday at Fox Lake school house at 10 a. m. at Ingleside a 9 a. m. at Long Lake pavilion at 8 a. m. at Lake Villa at 9 a. m. and at Antioch at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Father Lynch, pastor.

To the ladies of Antioch and vicinity I wish to say that I am at home now and am prepared to do your hairwork, also plain sewing of any kind, mending or embroidery. This would be very much appreciated. This add will not appear again. Don't wait. Mary E. Williams.

D. Stixrud and family from North Dakota, who were expected to arrive here, via auto the latter part of last week, were somewhat delayed by the heavy rains and after traveling under adverse conditions for some time were compelled to give up the auto and board the train at Minneapolis. They arrived here Wednesday morning.

The Antioch school will open Monday next, with the following instructors in charge: Walter, S. Adams, principal, Miss Elizabeth McKee, assistant principal; Grammar room, Miss Mary Bain; Intermediate room, Miss Effie Smith; Primary room, Miss Maggie Campbell of McLeansboro, who has been engaged to take the place left vacant by the resignation of Miss Minnie Lux.

Pearl King of Grass Lake and Leland Watson of Antioch the two eighth grade scholars, of this vicinity who succeeded in winning Lindley scholarships in last spring's examinations, received their diplomas this week. Miss King has already left for Champaign, Illinois, where she will take up the four year course allowed by the scholarship. Leland Watson will not take up the Normal course at the present time.

Advertisement

FOR
STATE
TREASURER
CHARLES E.
HOOK
OF OTTAWA

Candidate for Republican Nomination. Primary election Sept. 9, 1914.

Qualified by training and experience. Banker 34 years. Cashier First National Bank 13 years. Assisted in conducting last two state campaigns as Republican State Central committeeman, 12th Congressional District. Mayor of Ottawa six years. Has never sought nor held state office.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A PIANO?

Is Price An Object? If So Read This

\$550.00 Whitney Player-Piano cut to \$250.00
 \$460.00 Hinze Player-Piano cut to \$390.00
 \$400.00 Kimball Piano cut to \$300.00
 \$350.00 Kimball Piano cut to \$250.00
 \$325.00 Whitney Piano cut to \$250.00
 \$250.00 Hinze Piano cut to \$195.00

The above are brand new pianos, direct from the factory and are sold with the 10 year Kimball guarantee. Will sell a Story & Ames full size upright piano I took in a trade for \$25.00. Also a Kimball Organ for \$15.00.

Call in and see me whether you intend buying now or not. Terms of payment to suit purchaser. I also sell Phonographs, Records, Music and Furniture.

TED LENORE

Phone 393.

Antioch, Illinois.

JAS. M. WOODMAN

WAUKEGAN

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
EIGHTH DISTRICT

We are glad to see men of his character come up for election to office.—WAUKEGAN GAZETTE.

The candidacy of Jas. M. Woodman of Waukegan, for Representative in General Assembly is meeting with approval. He has a keen appreciation of what is needed in the matter of legislation for the district, and has numberless friends who believe in his integrity and ability to give a good account of himself should he be elected. There is no reason why every Republican voter should not mark his ballot for Jas. M. Woodman.—NORTH CHICAGO TIMES.



All Republicans should make a united effort to support "Jim" Woodman for the Legislature. He is very popular, clean in all his business dealings and will make a record if elected.—ANTIOCH NEWS.

Jas. M. Woodman, candidate for representative is justly receiving the support of the dairy farmers of this county. He is well and favorably known; can be depended upon to safeguard the interests of our people at Springfield, and will undoubtedly receive a splendid endorsement at the primaries, September 9.—GRAYSLAKE TIMES.

Vote For Woodman, September 9.

ANDREW RUSSEL

Republican Candidate for State Treasurer; Primary Election Sept. 9, 1914.



Andrew Russel of Jacksonville, Ill., who is seeking the Republican nomination for State Treasurer held that office in 1909-10. Along with other Republicans he was defeated in 1912.

Mr. Russel has been in the banking business for forty years and is thoroughly familiar with the financial interests and needs of Illinois. Identified with the Republican party since young manhood, he has taken an active part in politics for years and is known in every county in Illinois. He is past president of Illinois Bankers' association; has five times been city treasurer of Jacksonville; served six years as member of State Board of Pardons; has for a long period been identified with the educational interests of his home city, and with passing years has met the responsibilities of various positions in a manner entitling him to public confidence.

In the present campaign Mr. Russel stands upon his record in public and private life. The office of treasurer in his hands would be ably, efficiently and honestly managed.

Advertisement.



Henry B. Eger

CANDIDATE FOR

State Representative

of the 8th Senatorial District

Subject to the Decision of the
Republican Primaries
September 9, 1914

Your Support Respectfully Solicited.

Work and worry make women old before their time—stop both. Use RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder Carbo Nephth Soap Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BEYOND THE JUVENILE COURT

Police Official Really Could Not Do Much for Distressed Mother of "Little Jackie."

The telephone bell jingled merrily in the officers' room at Central station the other night and a feminine voice replied to a corporal's "hello."

"Is dis der police station?"

"Yes, madam."

"Vell, I want you to find my boy Jackie and send him home."

"What has Jackie done?"

"Nuddles. But he won't stay home at nights. He just runs around and runs around. And sometimes he don't get home till nearly 10 o'clock. Smothering a desire to laugh, the corporal asked:

"How old is Jackie?"

"He vuz thirty-two his last birthday."

"Madam, gently replied the officer, 'you had better let Jackie alone. He probably has got a girl.'—Louisville Times.

CANADA'S HUGE GRAIN BINS

Port Arthur Paper Is Pleased at Mention of Kansas City Elevators.

From the Port Arthur (Canada) Evening Chronicle Kansas City gains the attention of the New York Evening Post and is given five inches of space in that admirable newspaper by reason of increasing the capacity of a grain elevator there. The Evening Post says:

"When the additions and alterations to its huge grain elevator at Kansas City now under way are completed the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain railroad will have one of the largest plants of its kind in the world."

The present capacity of the Kansas City plant is one million bushels. When it gains its promised stature and becomes "one of the largest in the world" it will have a capacity of 2,133,000 bushels.

At the mention of grain elevators the twin ports at the head of the lakes prick up their ears and take notice. The name of Lloyd-George at a Tory garden party, or of President Wilson at a bankers' convention catches attention no quicker than the word "elevator" in the hearing of a Port Arthur-Fort William man. Toronto prides itself on its churches; Pittsburgh specializes on millionaires; Chicago has its pork and Boston its pork and beans—as for us, we rise to fame on the bane of our elevators, and he who says "one of the largest" about any old two-million-bushel outfit in Missouri must withdraw the statement or name the place and weapons.

If the Evening Post had said "one of the largest in Missouri," or in the general but expressive American phrase had said "some elevator," we wouldn't have minded it as much, but when it describes this stunted Missouri receptacle as "one of the largest grain elevators in the world" then it is time to Kiek. Why, two-million-bushel elevators are so common hereabouts that the secretary of the board of trade does not point them out to distinguished visitors. Nothing could show clearer than that what we think of two-million-bushel elevators.

When we have pointed to the 9,500,000-bushel C. N. R. elevator and the 7,800,000-bushel C. P. R. elevator and the 6,500,000-bushel G. T. P. elevator; then to the 3,500,000-bushel Dominion Government elevator which is only the first unit of what is to be a 30-million-bushel plant, by that time the air is so full of millions that the listener would be annoyed if we bothered him with mention of a mere two-million-bushel affair. So we just lump the balances together and describe the grand total of 45-million-bushel capacity already standing at the head of the lakes.

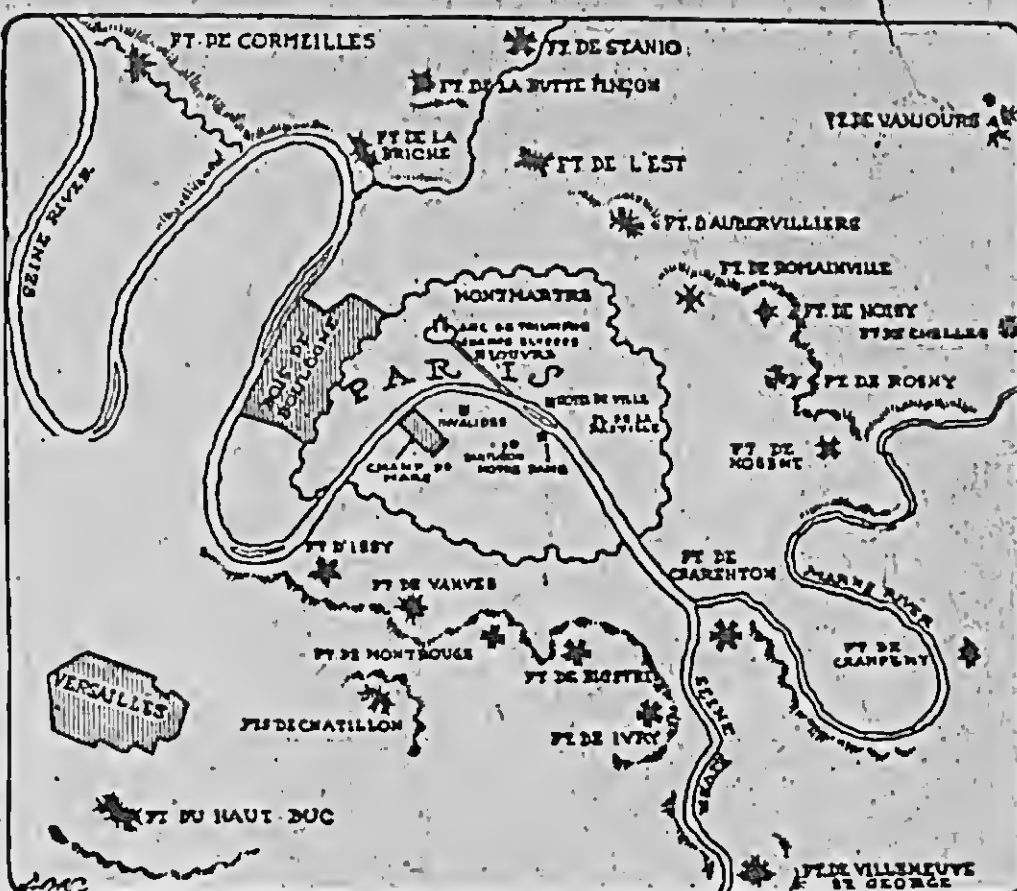
Upon the basis upon which Kansas City got five inches of space in the Evening Post we claim a complimentary writeup of at least three columns and in the article we would state that in one respect we are like Kansas City—when it is a question of big elevators we also are from Missouri.

Wrong Moment for Applause. Friend (at a French play)—Why did you applaud so vigorously when that comedian made his speech before the curtain?

Spriggins (confidentially)—So that folks would think I understood French. What did he say?

Friend—He said the remainder of his part must be taken by an understudy, as his mother was dying.

FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS AND VICINITY



KAISER HAS WAR WON, SAYS ENVOY FROM GERMANY

Von Bernstorff Admits Troops Have Withdrawn.

SEA LOSSES WERE EXPECTED

Declares Teuton Defeat on Land Is Out of the Question and Says That Nation Is Ready for Peace Terms.

New York, Sept. 1.—Count Johann von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, after surveying the European situation as revealed in the day's news and in dispatches from Berlin by way of Sayville, L. I., today, gave an interview which shows that he believes the crisis for Germany is past.

The aims of the general staff are attained. France is defeated and the battle ground in western Europe is in such a condition that Germany can now recall great numbers of troops to meet the Russian invasion, according to Count von Bernstorff's belief. A resume of the ambassador's views follow:

The war is won. The coalition has been defeated in western Europe. German defeat on land is now out of the question.

The aims of the German general staff have been attained. The allies have been so badly and so suddenly worsted that Germany is free to withdraw, as she has begun to do, great numbers of men to ward off the Russian invasion.

The defeat on the seas is acknowledged with the proviso that the defeat was to be expected, since the German navy has always been meant simply to defend the coast line, and that if the English assumed the growing German navy was meant for any other purpose they labored under an empty mythical conception.

Germany did not begin the war. She did not want the war. She is ready for peace at any moment.

Germany's victory means a great advance of democracy in the empire. The nation can never forget how the whole people rose as one man against an unjust attack, nor how the leader of the Socialists made a speech amid the wild cheers of the Conservative party, which stood up to a man, waving their handkerchiefs at him.

In the matter of the policy of German warfare the ambassador made it clear that Germany will stand for the most effective use of bombs dropping from midair and the use of her most modern appliances, London being as much subject to attack by Zeppelins as Paris and Antwerp. No further notification to bombard from midair is necessary, the ambassador holds, than the declaration of war. Non-belligerents, he says, should get out of danger by removing themselves from threatened cities or take the consequences.

HERRICK TO STAY IN PARIS

American Ambassador to Remain in French Capital to Aid and Protect Countrymen.

Paris, Sept. 1.—Myron T. Herrick, the American ambassador in reply to a question said that the American embassy will remain in Paris even in the event of the investment of the capital by the German forces.

"My government offered me the choice of returning to the United States or remaining in Paris. I decided to remain, because there are many here who would need not only my support but my protection in such a situation."

Red Cross Ship Chartered.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The Hamburg American liner Hamburg was chartered by the American Red Cross society for use on the European relief trip and will sail Saturday from New York for Europe.

CARRANZA IS DEFIANT

ORDERS PORT OF VERA CRUZ CLOSED.

General Funston Wires State Department That Order May Seriously Affect Food Supply.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Brigadier General Funston has reported to Washington that Provisional President Carranza has ordered the port of Vera Cruz closed. This will have a serious effect on the city's food supply.

This new move by Carranza is expected to cause further complications in the situation between the United States and Mexico.

One of Carranza's first acts was to cut off the line of communication between Vera Cruz and Mexico City. He refused to allow any trains to pass over the railroad between the two cities and ordered the telegraph wires cut, according to the information received.

The protest sent to him by messenger by Brigadier General Funston was unheeded. It was not until Brigadier General Funston ordered that all the railroad equipment at Vera Cruz, or within the American zone of influence, should be confiscated that Carranza permitted the resumption of traffic between the two cities.

League Baseball Games

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		W. L. P. C.	
New York	52	35	53
Boston	43	51	53
St. Louis	41	57	52
Chicago	42	57	52
Philadelphia	42	58	52
Boston	47	58	51
Washington	41	57	52
Detroit	41	58	51
AMERICAN LEAGUE.		W. L. P. C.	
Philadelphia	52	35	53
Boston	47	58	51
Washington	41	57	52
Baltimore	41	57	52
Brooklyn	41	57	52
FEDERAL LEAGUE.		W. L. P. C.	
Chicago	52	35	53
Philadelphia	42	57	52
Boston	47	58	51
Washington	41	57	52
Detroit	41	57	52
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.		W. L. P. C.	
Louisville	52	35	53
Milwaukee	47	58	51
Indianapolis	41	57	52
Cleveland	41	57	52

Monday's Results.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
Cincinnati, 2; Chicago, 4.	
Pittsburg, 1; New York, 1 (11 innings).	
No other games scheduled.	
AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
Washington, 3; Chicago, 4 (10 innings).	
Philadelphia, 2; Cleveland, 3.	
Boston, 4-3; St. Louis, 1-2.	
New York, 6-3; Detroit, 9-2.	
FEDERAL LEAGUE.	
Chicago, 4-1; St. Louis, 3-0.	
Kansas City-Indianapolis, no game scheduled.	
Pittsburg, 1; Baltimore, 7.	
Buffalo, 1; Brooklyn, 4.	
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.	
Louisville, 0; Milwaukee, 1.	
Columbus, 10; St. Paul, 3.	
Indianapolis, 1; Kansas City, 2.	
Cleveland, 4; Minneapolis, 5.	
No Western league games scheduled.	
CENTRAL ASSOCIATION.	
Waterloo, 1; Marshalltown, 2.	
Clinton-Cedar Rapids, no game, rain.	
Masonia, 3; Grinnell, 4.	
Burlington-Kokomo, no game, rain.	
CENTRAL LEAGUE.	
Fort Wayne, 3; Grand Rapids, 1.	
Evansville, 10; Terre Haute, 5.	

SEAL DOORS TO NAME POPE

Cardinals in Conclave at Vatican to Emerge Only After Choice Is Made.

Rome, Sept. 1.—Cardinal Della Volpe, the papal chamberlain, closed the inside door to the conclave hall in which the college of cardinals is gathered to elect a successor to the late Pope Pius. Outside stood the governor and the marshal of the conclave. Not until a new pope has been chosen by ballot will the doors be opened or any intimation of the procedure inside be known.

British Board U. S. Ships.

Honolulu, Sept. 1.—Officers of the Pacific Mail liner China, which arrived here en route to San Francisco from the Orient, report British warships off Hongkong are boarding all vessels, including American ships, and removing Germans and Austrians.

Tires at Before-War Prices

Goodyear Prices

It is Folly Today to Pay More

30 x 3 Plain Tread	\$11.70
30 x 3 1/2 " "	15.75
34 x 4 " "	24.35
36 x 4 1/2 " "	35.00
37 x 5 " "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.

These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.

You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Duo to Quick Action

Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost over night.

Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:

We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber there.

Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.

Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.

We were first on the ground. We were quick in action. As a result, we shall soon have in

storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber.

And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double

About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best.

The results are these:

Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now

In Goodyears we pledge you the same grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.

And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.

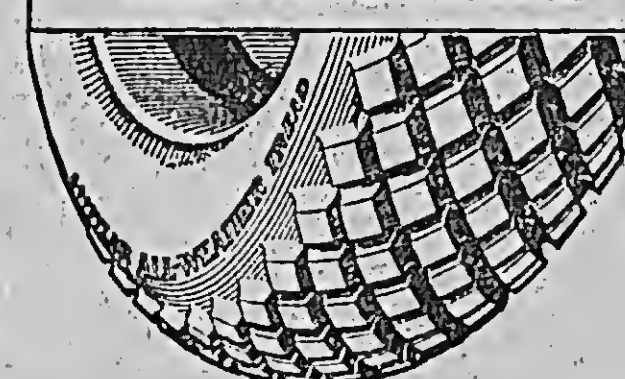
We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.

That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.

GOODYEAR
AKRON, OHIO

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With All-Weather Treads or Smooth



REWARDS OF VALOR

Crosses of Honor Will Be Won in the European War.

England, France and Germany Bestow These Testimonials of Deeds of Daring Performed by Officers or Privates.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington.—Some of the soldiers of England, France and Germany in the present war unquestionably will win the crosses of honor which are the most coveted decorations which governments give for acts of conspicuous personal gallantry in the face of the enemy.

To Americans perhaps the French Cross of the Legion of Honor and the Victoria Cross of England are more familiarly known than are the decorations given by Germany. In the United States we have the Congressional Medal of Honor which is given by con-

gress for individual deeds of daring in the field. The intrinsic value of any of these badges is about one cent, and yet for the privilege of wearing them soldiers seem always ready to tread Gray's "paths of glory."

The French decoration was first granted under Napoleon in the early part of the present century; the Victoria Cross was instituted during the Crimean war and the American medal of honor was first struck off to reward acts of heroism performed during the Civil war. The French cross may be won by civilians; the English and American crosses are planned only upon the bracts of soldiers and sailors. In the armies of all three nations officer and private, peasant and prince, have equal chances of wearing that which nothing but attested bravery can buy.

The first Victoria Cross granted for bravery in the South African war was given to Col. Ian Hamilton of the Gordon Highlanders for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Elandslaagte.

A perusal of the Gazette list which tells something of the deeds for which the Victoria Cross has been awarded shows that fully one-half of the most striking exhibitions of heroism have

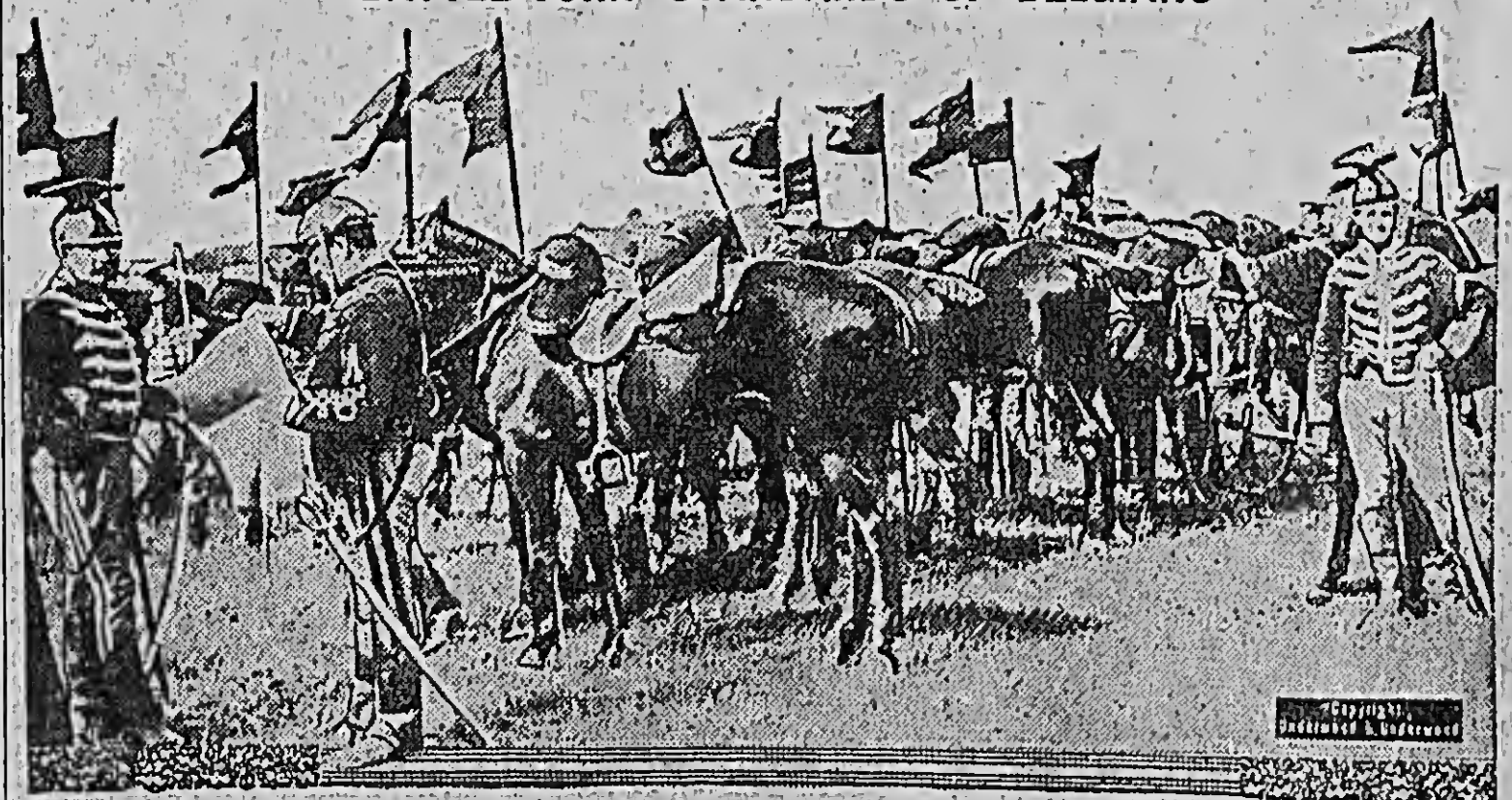
been shown by men whose shoulders bore no insignia of rank. One English publication states that with perhaps one exception the bravest thing ever done by a British soldier was the act of a drummer boy.

That drummer boy, if living, is now a man seventy-two years old, and for 57 years of that time he has been wearing the Victoria Cross, and has had the right to write V. C. after his name. This boy in the year 1857, amid a shower of shot and shells, fastened bags of gunpowder on the gates of Delhi. He carried death in his arms that day and met it in other forms all along his way. Others helped him and were killed; he lived and wore the cross.

It was another British drummer boy who, while acting as a field bugler for Lord Napier of Magdala in the Abyssinian war, left the general's side and dashed first into the stronghold of "Theodore the Tyrant."

When It Mattered.
He—If you refuse me, I shall never love anyone else as long as I live.
She—That's very well, but suppose I accept you. What then?

BATTLE-TORN STANDARDS OF BELGIANS



Photograph of Belgian cavalry during the fighting about Liege, showing standards torn to ribbons by the Germans.

BEYOND THE ORIENTAL MIND

Present Craze for Dancing Is Something Indiana and Japanese Do Not Understand.

A feature of the London season is the revival in dancing; people are now interested not only in watching the professional stage dancer of either sex but in dancing themselves. Indians and Japanese alike express their astonishment at the European practice of rushing about in ballrooms.

To the Oriental mind dancing is something that should be done professionally, to amuse the host and guests looking on. They cannot comprehend men and women dancing together as partners, except as a scheme for flirting.

The Japanese artist Yoshio Markino recounts that he was frankly amazed when his host, who was "an old man of about sixty," told him that he was going to a ball, and that he was going because he loved dancing. "And with whom do you dance," the

Japanese inquired, "with your own wife or with some other old man?"

To which the English gentleman replied: "Not quite necessarily," and explained that he preferred dancing with girls, whereupon the Oriental comments:

"What a madly flirting nation they are, these English! They flirt until they die!"

Women are always ready to kiss, and make up—but they usually make up before they kiss.



Do you want your next County Treasurer to retain the Inheritance tax and the interest on the County's money and thereby give you that much more taxes to pay in order to supply the treasury with the necessary funds,

OR

Do you want him to turn this money into the treasury, where it belongs? How many of the candidates are willing to do this, **ONLY ONE, WILLIAM A. ROSING**, of Rouud Lake, is the only candidate asking your support who is willing to work for the salary alone.

Two English Girls
It was at the foot of a hotel staircase roaring with laughter. "For pity's sake, Mabel, don't!" said one of the matrons who were with them. "They'll take you for one of those horrid American girls." An American girl happened to be standing at the head of the stairs and quietly observed: "I guess not, with those awfully big feet!"

Silence is Golden.
For a fool hold his tongue and he will pass for a sage.—Publius Syrus.

Java Surpasses Egypt.
Java possesses ruins of temples of a vanished religion that in vast wealth of sculpture surpass anything Egypt can show.

Simple Remedy.
In emergency or feinting give sips of water, hot or cold. The body must be kept warm.—Ed. Dingley, M. D. (London).

A Common Habit.
If he can get ten cents for nothing a man is generally willing to give up a chance to earn a dollar.

Sim and Mrs. Sim.
"The difference between me and him," said Mrs. Sim Heckle yesterday, "is that Sim preaches economy and I practice it."—Topeka Capital.

For Painful Burns.
A paste of common baking soda and water spread on a burn will stop the pain and inflammation almost immediately.

Would Cease to Seem Worth While.
If people could always have what they want when they want it they wouldn't want it.

Get Your Coal Now

Before the Advance in
Price

Pittston Coal
Is Absolutely
Guaranteed

I am closing out Patton's Sun
Proof Paint at the following
prices:

Gallons	-	-	-	\$1.60
Half-Gallons	-	-	-	80c.
Quarts	-	-	-	40c.

F. J. HUNT
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

A Further Reduction

IN

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES

Became Effective September 1, 1914
When the rates Were Made as Follows

For the first 30 hours use of the Maximum Demand 13½c per K. W. H.

For the remaning hours consumption during the month 8c per K. W. H.

From this reduction of 1c per K. W. H. will be made for payment of monthly bills by the days specified thereon.

This rate will be applicable to all meters Read

After the date on which it is inaugurated

Public Service Co.
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

F. R. Sherwood spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Will Fisher and family have moved into the Meyer flat.

F. M. Hamlin transacted business in the city last Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin entertained a cousin from the city last week.

Mrs. Wm. Mitchell is spending this week with her son, George.

The Ladies Aid met at the parsonage this week with Mrs. Hutchinsin.

Mrs. Frank Strang came from Marshfield, Wis., for a stay with her husband here.

D. R. Manzer and C. B. Hamlin transacted business in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Sherwood visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks at Ingleside the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard entertained their daughters and friends from Chicago Sunday.

Il. Potter is still very ill. His sister Mrs. Webster of Oak Park is helping to care for him.

School begins next week and all who expect to attend the coming year should be ready for the opening day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Richards and Miss Champion visited with Chas. Richards and family at Antioch Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Larson of Zion City and Miss Villa Larson of Antioch spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Poulton.

Chas. Keller has opened up an up-to-date confectionery and ice-cream parlor and restaurant in the McMahon building, where he will be pleased to have you all.

Rev. Hutchinson is looking after the Boy Scouts this week, as they are camping on the east bank of Deep Lake and having a glorious time.

Fox Lake Cemetery Society meets at the home of Mrs. Edwin Wilton, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 9. Visitors welcome. Supper 15 cents. Lura E. Culver, secretary.

Word received here this week announcing the birth of a son on August 27, to Mr. and Mrs. S. Singer of New York. Mrs. Singer was Miss Anna Sugar, formerly of this village.

Those who attended the circus at Waukegan last week were: B. Hamlin, Mrs. John Cribb and children, John Kerr and Miss Kerr, D.R. Manzer, John Nair, Paul Avery and wives, P. S. Daniels and Harold.

SILVER LAKE

Rev. Hamilton visited here this week. Walter Witt went to Burlington Saturday.

Mr. Vaughn of Wilmet was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Stoffer was in Burlington Thursday.

Edna Potter of Lyons was a recent visitor here.

Mike Hymen of Trevor was a caller here recently.

Walter Crane and family Sundayed at Geo. Selby's.

John Salvin, Jr., will enter a training school of telegraphing for boys at Oshkosh, Monday.

Harry Orvis was here Saturday in his new Ford which he recently purchased of C. Hockney.

School starts next week with Miss Clarey of Milwaukee and Miss Faden of Brighton as teachers.

Commercial Spies.
Spying is as prevalent in the commercial world as in the political world, though the existence of these commercial spies is not nearly so well known. There are certain classes of manufacturers, however, who habitually employ a regiment of spies—competent men, whose business it is to go to other lands and spy out the new enterprises and inventions being made by the various traders. Individual methods vary very greatly, and are often so subtle as to make it difficult to tackle them.

Wouldn't Do in America.
A woman from Germany was visiting little Herman's mother one day. Herman was trying to make a kite. He asked the guest if she knew how to make a tail for his kite. She told him she did not know how the little German boys made tails for their kites, but she knew how the little German boys made them. She knotted up some strips of paper, and when he saw it he said: "Oh, my, that will never fly in America."

HICKORY

Mrs. Kaluf is entertaining company. Earl Edwards spent Sunday at D. B. Webb's.

Marie and Lulu Petersen visited last Thursday at E. Brook's at Antioch.

Henry Webb and wife of Aurora visited over Sunday at Wilson King's.

Almond Webb and wife, Chas. Humphry, and wife of Waukegan called on relatives here Sunday.

The Ladies Aid society will meet with Mrs. Harry Tillotson Wednesday, Sept. 9. Everyone invited.

RUSSELL

Mrs. Lillie was a Milwaukee visitor Monday.

About 500 attended the races at Ideal Park Sunday.

Mrs. H. Siver is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Watts of Chicago.

Mrs. Gilbert Bennett is visiting her son Louis of North Prairie.

R. Murrie and wife returned from their western trip Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Northrope entertained Chicago company over Sunday.

Murrie Bros. have completed the cement work on their new ware house.

BRISTOL

Frank Fox and wife autoed to Racine last Saturday.

Miss Jean Murdock spent last Saturday in Kenosha.

Fred Murdock and wife of Kenosha spent last Sunday here.

Mrs. Anna Leonard moved her family to Salem last Saturday.

Sam Fitchow and wife entertained company from Kenosha Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Watkins left last Monday morning for Ocean Springs, Miss.

Bryant Benson and wife and C. T. Curtis and wife autoed to Genoa last Sunday.

Wm. Bacon and wife returned home Sunday morning after spending the past three weeks in Nebraska.

A CLOSING WORD WITH JUDGE PERSONS



Waukegan, Sept. 3, 1914.
To The Voters of Lake County:

Notwithstanding any reports to the contrary, I AM a candidate for re-election as COUNTY JUDGE and will appreciate your support in the Republican Primaries next Wednesday.

Were the inferences from my opponent's references to the Board of Review well founded in law or fact, that they might merit some reply from me, but inasmuch as you know that the County Judge, after he appoints "one member from each of the two leading political parties," under the law, has no authority to control any action the Board may take in tax matters, we may dismiss the statements made without further attention.

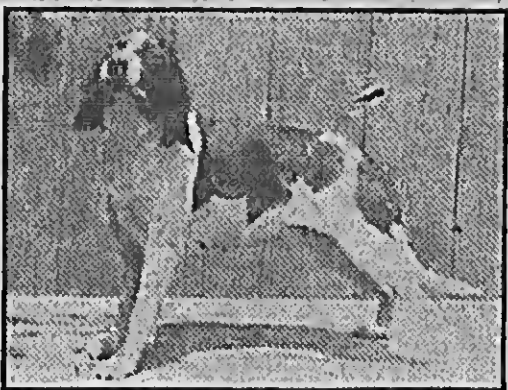
In my conduct of the County Court, I have tried to conserve your interests at all times and you, who have had business in the County Court during the past four years know best how well I have succeeded in my endeavor.

Owing to my official work, which I cannot conscientiously neglect, I have been unable to see many of my friends personally, but will leave my candidacy in your hands.

Very truly yours,
Perry L. Persons,
County Judge.

Not Even at Fat Man Chasing Hat.
It is said that laughter will cure indigestion; but the trouble is when a man has indigestion he doesn't feel like laughing.

Where One Is Cheap.
Gas manufactured by the municipality of Midea, England, sells in quantities of less than three million cubic feet per annum at 24 cents net per thousand. To consumers of over three million cubic feet 20 cents net, and for motive power, 18 cents net.



\$25.00 REWARD
for the recovery, or information leading to recovery, of this black and white female Beagle Hound, lost June 8th, in the region of Grays Lake, Lake Co., Ill. She was due to have puppies June 23rd.

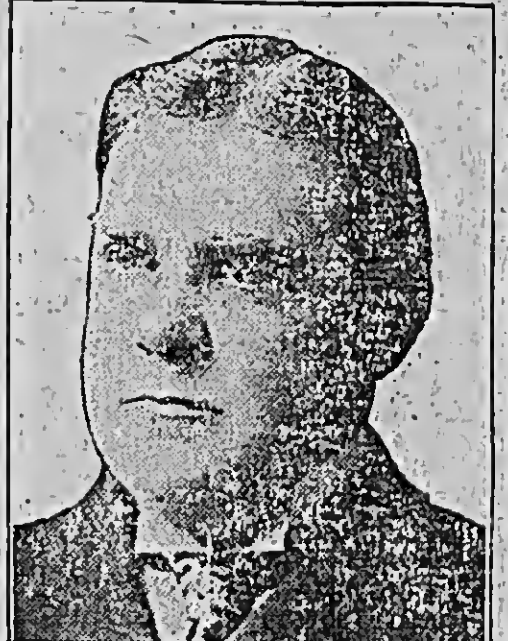
Notify Dr. W. S. BELLOWS
Waukegan, Ill.

For Congressman at Large

J. McCan Davis of Springfield
a Candidate for Republican
Nomination—Well and
Favorably Known
Throughout State

FAMOUS CAMPAIGN RECALLED

Two Congressmen at Large from Illinois are to be elected this year, and J. McCan Davis of Springfield is a candidate for one of the two Republican nominations. Six years ago Mr. Davis made a famous primary campaign for the Republican nomination for Clerk of the Supreme Court. He kept out of the Cook County fight and made a down-state campaign. He became known as "the country candidate" and surprised the old-time politicians by winning a brilliant victory. The country voters flocked to his standard in overwhelming numbers, and although there were in all seven candidates he received in many counties more votes than all



the others combined—in some beating his chief rival ten to one. He was elected in November, 1908, by a plurality exceeding 165,000. His term of office expires next January, and he now seeks to go to Congress, with every probability of success.

Owing to his national reputation as a writer on Abraham Lincoln and his devotion to the political principles of the Great Emancipator, he has been called "a Republican in the Lincoln type." He is a native of Illinois and for twenty-five years has been a resident of Springfield. In all of that period he has been closely associated with public men and public affairs. He has known every Governor and United States Senator from the days of "Uncle Dick" Oglesby, who, by the way, shortly before his death, gave to the world through Mr. Davis the true story of the "rail movement," which had so much to do with the nomination and election of Abraham Lincoln to the presidency in 1860.

He is essentially a "self-made man"—in succession a farmer boy, a country school teacher, a country stenographer, a country editor, legislative correspondent at the state capital, a member of the Illinois bar, a newspaper writer and author of distinguished "a man of brilliant mental equipment." An all-around man of affairs. Son of a veteran of the Civil War, he has been a Republican from boyhood. Mr. Davis has an intimate acquaintance with public men that is of national scope, and if elected to Congress, his familiarity with legislative and public affairs will make him from the outset one of the most useful and influential members of Congress.

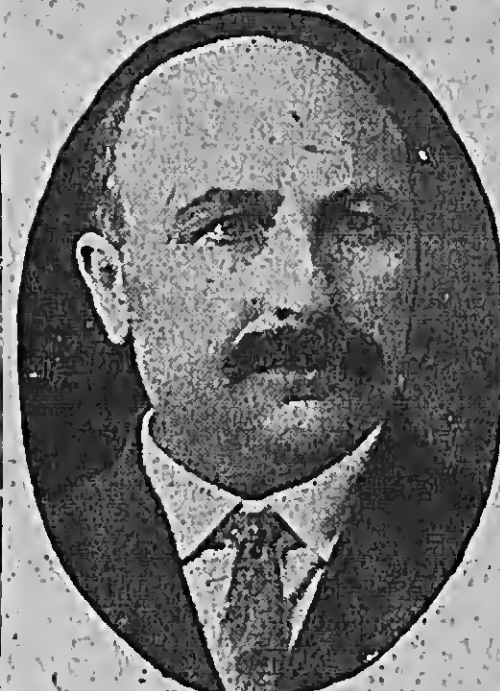
Advertisement



LEW A. HENDEE

County Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republica Primary to be held on Wednesday, September 9th, 1914. Your vote and support is respectfully solicited.



Advertisement

Carl P. Westerfield

Candidate for

COUNTY CLERK

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held September 9 1914.

Sale on Farm Implements

We are going to offer our stock of implements, including riding plows, seeders, disc harrow, etc., and also a number of articles at a price that will induce you to invest and have it to use this fall and for next spring's work.

Sale will commence September 1 and continue through September or until stock is sold.

See our line of stoves before buying, have them ready for the cool weather soon to come.

Plenty of Binding Twine For Fall Use

E. L. WALD & CO.

Lake Villa Illinois

HATCH LOOKS SAFE
HATCH FOR COUNTY
OPTION

I have always supported the temperance cause, and if nominated and elected to the Legislature, I will support and vote for a county option law, and work and vote for universal suffrage, and will also do my very best to protect and safeguard the dairy interests and farmers of the Eighth Senatorial District in all matters, and especially in their present trouble with the city of Chicago in getting their milk into that city for market.

Fred L. Hatch,
Post Office, Spring Grove, Ill.

The Hebron Tribune of August 27, in speaking of a meeting of the Bull Moosers of that village and vicinity held on Monday evening, Aug. 24, says:

"Hon. F. L. Hatch, of Spring Grove, candidate for the legislature, was next presented and he spoke very interestingly to those present for thirty-five or forty minutes, briefly outlining his platform and policies. Mr. Hatch is a pronounced advocate of a county option law and is a bitter enemy of the saloon business."

The candidacy of Fayette S. Munroe will have little if any significance in this section on account of his apparent unfitness for re-election. Mr. Munroe is a Chicago lawyer, unfamiliar with requirements of a dairy country and has no claim to the nomination of a dairymen people. While on the other hand Mr. Hatch is a dairy farmer, a friend of the constituency he is wishing

to represent and a man thoroughly alive to the requirements of this section. Therefore his candidacy is being greeted with great enthusiasm throughout this section.

Mr. Munroe has not made an active campaign in this section, but has left his campaign to a few political pluggers who are quietly covering the district in his behalf, but it is hard to overshadow the big, strong personality of a man of Mr. Hatch's calibre and that Hatch will be nominated in September is regarded as certain.



JAS. HEPBURN

Candidate for

COUNTY TREASURER

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 9th, 1914.

As deputy county treasurer during the past four years, I believe I have performed the duties faithfully, I have endeavored at all times to be courteous and accommodating and on these merits I am asking for this promotion.



Advertisement

LEE McDONOUGH

Candidate for the Republican Nomination

County Treasurer

Primaries, September 9th

Your Support Will be Appreciated